

Blindspott, Lit Up

(Ready? Now go)

Hate is a gift, its sick and twisted
There's a knife in your back, and for fun I just twist it
All of the shit you need to get you lifted
Is a rock in the bone, what it takes to get you twisted
Take the time to fuck with your mind
And don't thank me, because the pleasure's all mine
What's going down, don't waste your time
Break a neck, motherfucker, get back in line

Get up, lit up and get the fuck out
(get up, lit up, lit up, get up)
How the fuck does it feel, your minds mine now
(get up, lit up, get up, lit up)

You can't slow it down (you can't stop this now)
You can't slow it down (you can't stop this now)

Mindset is shifted, violent whispers
No control as in, I turn on the rough sickness
Do your best, but you can't resist this
Make your choice, inmate or witness
Your sanity's a distant memory for me
So fuck what you've heard, fuck what you've seen
Don't deny what you have inside
From me run motherfucker, you can't hide

Get up, lit up and get the fuck out
(get up, lit up, get up, lit up)
How the fuck does it feel, your minds mine now
(get up, get up, get up, get up)

You can't slow it down (you can't stop this now)
You can't slow it down (you can't stop this now)

Get up, lit up and get the fuck out
(get up, lit up, get up, lit up)
How the fuck does it feel, your minds mine now
(get up, lit up, get up, lit up)

(He's been whining and scratching himself raw, and nothing helps)
Aah! Aah! Aah! Aah! Do your best, can't resist, do your best, run
You can't resist, can't Aah!

You can't slow it down (you can't stop this now)
You can't slow it down (you can't stop... now)